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RALEIGH, NORTH-CAROLINA.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 24, 1857.

WHOLE NUMBER 1190.

North-Carolina Standard

WILLIAM W. HOLDEN,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.
FRANK L. WILSON, Associate Editor.

TERMS OF THE WEEKLY—Two Dollars per annum
invariably in advance.
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All papers are discontinued at the expiration of the time for
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Only a limited number of advertisements will be admitted
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The Standard.

RALEIGH, WEDNESDAY, JUNE 24, 1857.

HOLDEN & WILSON, STATE PRINTERS,
AND
AUTHORIZED PUBLISHERS OF THE LAWS OF THE UNITED STATES.

Changes in the Free States.

The signs in the political heavens of the North and Northwest are such as to rekindle hope in the Southern heart. In the municipal and other elections which have occurred there since the Presidential struggle last fall, the demon of abolition has, for the most part, been trodden under foot by a returning sense of justice, or by a return of common sense to the misguided people, or by a natural love of change, or by something else. Towns, counties, and even States that Fremont swept with a tornado of Black Republicanism, have since faced about and taken steps to the music of a constitutional Union by giving good national Democratic majorities, and electing good national Democrats to office.

These signs are indeed cheering, if we can only put confidence in the stability of the converts. We have our hopes, but they are mingled with many fears.

The Southern people have the character of being an excitable, impulsive people; and to a certain extent, and so far as it is noble, manly and chivalric, this character is true. When deeds of daring are required—when our sympathies are aroused for the oppressed, or our anger excited against the oppressor, we pause not to reflect on the consequences or to count the cost; but with our whole soul and strength we plunge where our impulses of right and justice drive us. But the Southern mind acts and judges for itself. It is not carried away by hypocritical psalm-singing political preachers that the devil sends forth on his recruiting service; nor are its sympathies or its anger excited without a cause.

We wish that such was the character of the Northern people. They indeed are excitable, but their excitement is but a machine built and impelled by the trickery and knavery of hypocrites and demagogues. Shrewd, calculating, and with an eye steady to the main chances of making money, they leave their priests and politicians to take care of their incorporeal and body-corporate concerns, and with either a spiritual or political hook in their noses, suffer themselves to be led to the devil or to an infraction of the Constitution with equal facility, provided it costs nothing. Thus were they carried away in the abolition storm raised and guided by political priests and demagogues; and thus we fear they will again be carried away on the same tack, or one fully as bad. Without investigating for themselves, they followed their wicked and corrupt leaders until they brought the Constitution to the brink of the precipice of destruction. Here, it seems, they began to look about for themselves, saw their danger, became alarmed, and the consequence has been a re-action and the ascendancy of sound principles in many places where they had long been unknown or in an apparently hopeless minority. Our hope is that this ascendancy will be maintained; our fear, that it will not.

Let us hope and watch. The people of the South should not be lulled into confident security by these favorable omens. The people of the North will have their ills. As long as they are the priest-ridden people they have so long been, they are unreliable. As long as they possess their present volatile character they are subject to be blown about by every wind of doctrine. Let them steal a little time from their hot pursuit after dimes to judge for themselves in both spiritual and political matters, and the weakened bonds of the Union will be strengthened.

There is no need of bluster or undue excitement on the part of the South. All she has to do is to take a firm, decided and united position, and say to the North: "We prefer the Union provided the Constitution is maintained in its integrity; but we prefer disunion to a Union with a broken Constitution. If you will have it so, we can do better without you than you can without us." If they will not regard our rights without an attack on their pockets, let us wound them in that sensitive part.

Above all, let us not dampen the ardor of our true and tried friends there by sending to the national councils men of doubtful or equivocal positions. If we would have them continue true to us, we must be true to ourselves. Let us send men to Congress who will sustain Mr. Buchanan and his administration. To the South the slavery question is paramount. As long as the Constitution is preserved we are safe. Distribution sinks into insignificance—it is an insane cry—when compared with our rights under the Constitution. What will our Northern friends think of us, if we send men to Congress who, by their factious opposition to the Democratic party, permitted the Black Republicans to elevate Banks to the Speaker's chair? What can a Know Nothing member of Congress from the South do but exercise a factious opposition to the administration and thereby encourage and strengthen the Black Republicans? Let us remember, too, that nine-tenths of the present Black Republicans

took the initiative steps to their present position by becoming Know Nothings. Two years ago they stood side by side, and shoulder to shoulder with the present Know Nothings of the South. We have seen the effect at home in the production of traitors in our midst. We have seen the names of Southern men held up as paragons of patriotism in Black Republican organs. We must guard against treason at home, as well as against open foes abroad.

Congressional Elections.
We had barely time in our last to announce that S. E. Williams, Esq., was a candidate for Congress in the fifth district of this State. Our ticket is now full, and there are but three of the eight districts that even our opponents claim to be doubtful. The other five are certain for the Democrats; and we have not much doubt about the first and sixth districts, in which Messrs. Shaw and Seales are the Democratic candidates. All our advice from these districts is cheering. Know Nothingism is weak, and continues to grow weaker; while Democracy is strong and keeps strengthening. Our opponents in those districts seem to fight without hope. The opposition press is either cold and dispirited, or bitter and malignant, as if despair had rendered it desperate. Gov. Bragg and Mr. Buchanan carried both these districts last fall, and we believe they are reserved for Democratic triumphs in August next.

The fifth, or Guilford district, is doubtful; but with two K. N. candidates there we have hopes of the election of Mr. Williams. We learn that he will canvass the district thoroughly. He is an able speaker, and his speeches before the people will have their effect. Let the Democrats and old-line Whigs of that district—let all who are opposed to Know Nothing Plug Ugly riots—all who condemn the bloodshed and conflagration that has followed in the track of Know Nothingism as surely as slime marks the trail of the serpent, rally to the support of Williams, and indignantly vote down the K. N. party and its candidates. Let North-Carolina present an undivided front to the foe, and a united voice in support of the firm, honest and upright old man who now occupies the presidential chair. He who leans on Know Nothingism will find it a Black Republican reed that will pierce his side, or a slender water-weed, grown in darkness, in which there is no support.

The re-election of Messrs. Ruffin, Winslow, Branch, Craig and Clingan admits not of a doubt. Let Democracy put forth all its energies for Messrs. Shaw, Seales and Williams in their respective districts, and there is a strong probability that we shall sweep the State, and leave not a vestige of "Sam" to tell the story of his defeat.

A FRUITLESS DISCUSSION.—The Richmond *Whig* and the Raleigh *Register* are discussing the question whether or not the American (!) party ought to disband, the former taking the affirmative side, the latter the negative.

The squabble reminds us of an anecdote we have heard. A man was brought before a Dutch justice charged with some offense. The prisoner employed a lawyer to defend him. The justice heard the testimony, and the lawyer rose to make his speech. "The court" beckoned to the sheriff and whispered something in his ear. On went the lawyer in a flaming speech for his client for about an hour, when he felt some one touch his elbow. On turning round he was confronted by his client who begged him not to speak any longer, "for," said he, "they've already given me thirty-nine, and I'm afraid they'll whip me again if you speak any longer." And so it was. The Dutch "court," before listening to the lawyer's speech, had ordered the sheriff to take the prisoner out and give him thirty-nine. Of course the lawyer had no more to say.

Just so with the American (!) party. It has already been disbanded, and we advise the *Whig* and the *Register* to say no more about it.

The Celebration of the Fourth.
The committee appointed to make arrangements for the celebration of the approaching anniversary of American Independence, have made an excellent selection in choosing W. J. Saunders, Esq., as the orator of the day. An able oration may certainly be expected. In reply to the committee Mr. Saunders says: "Whilst I hail with pleasure the occasion which affords me an opportunity to show my respect for the commands of my fellow-citizens, I beg to express, through you, my compliance with their wishes, and my purpose of performing the duty assigned me, to the best of my ability."

In addition to the oration on the National Declaration of Independence, an oration will be delivered in the evening on the Mecklenburg Declaration. This latter duty has been assigned to Mr. T. H. Hill, and courteously accepted by him.

We are pleased to note a general interest in the claims of North-Carolina to the distinguished honor of this first important declaration. But why the twentieth of May should be allowed to pass over unnoticed and the fourth of July chosen for its celebration we are at a loss to see. However, better late than never.

MR. SMITH'S INDIGNATION.—The Elizabeth City *Sentinel*, the *ne plus ultra* of K. N. ism in all its phases, in giving an account of the discussion between Messrs. Smith and Shaw at Camden C. H., uses the following language:

"Mr. Smith went into the history of the Illinois Railroad, and told how that flourishing State had progressed in Internal Improvements at the expense of the General Government, while our good old State has been adding on tax after tax to build her Railroads. He asked if it was right—that is honest—is it justice, to treat the old States in such a way."

That's what Mr. Smith said, is it? And whom did he hold responsible for it, Mr. Badger and Mr. Mangum of this State, both voted for the bill giving these lands to Illinois, and Mr. FILLMORE APPROVED IT. So Mr. Smith can only advocate distribution by condemning his friends—the very high priests of his party, and disagreeing with Mr. Bell, of Tennessee, who says distribution is not intended to stop grants of lands to the new States. Mr. Smith's consistency is simply K. N. consistency, which is simply contradictory, absurd, and demagogical in the extreme—any thing to suit every locality. Mr. Smith simply asks, "Are Messrs. Fillmore, Mangum and Badger right—are they honest?" We shall leave him and his friends to answer. It is none of our business.

LATE FROM EUROPE.—At the latest dates from Europe, cotton was steady at former prices, and breadstuffs dull, with a decline. Political news unimportant.

DAVIDSON COLLEGE.—We learn that the 16th of July next is commencement day at this institution. The exercises will be opened by the delivery of the Latin salutatory by Henry H. Banks, of Eldorado, Ark. The philosophical oration will be delivered by James H. Emerson, of Selma, Ala. The exercises of the day will be closed by a valedictory address by D. J. DeVane, of New Hanover, N. C.

On the Wednesday preceding commencement day, Mr. M. B. Smith, of Wilmington, will deliver the address before the literary societies. On the Sabbath preceding, Mr. J. L. Kirkpatrick, of Charleston, S. C., will preach the annual sermon before the graduating class.

Rev. Dr. Lacy, president of this College, is well known in Raleigh, and highly esteemed for his piety and learning. We are gratified to hear that, under his administration, the College is in a flourishing condition.

THE SECOND DISTRICT.—We learn from the Newbern *Union* that the Democratic delegates from the different counties composing the Second Congressional District of North Carolina, met in Convention at Newbern on Thursday the 11th inst. The Convention was presided over by Mr. Dancy, of Edgecombe. The Hon. Thos. Ruffin was nominated by acclamation. Speeches were delivered by Messrs. Thompson and Robinson of Wayne, and Stevenson and Averett of Craven.

All the counties of the District were represented, with the exceptions of Pitt and Hyde. The Convention was very enthusiastic. Of course Mr. Ruffin will be elected, without opposition, we think, certainly by an overwhelming majority. Proceedings in our next.

TALL WHEAT.—A friend in Smithfield sends us the following account of some tall wheat. Can't Wake beat it? or Chatham? or Alamance? or some other county? We think it will be hard to beat. He says—

"There is at this time in the place of H. H. Hobbs, two bunches of wheat, the one placed there by T. W. Whitley, Esq., measuring six feet one inch in length, and the other placed there by A. J. Heath, measuring six feet eight inches in length. This we consider hard to beat. Messrs. Whitley and Heath, are among the best farmers in the country; and, by the by, the best Democrats. We learn that the wheat crops in the county are generally good. If any of the farmers in this section of the State can beat the wheat above referred to, we should like to hear from them; then we will try again."

"THE MORAVIANS IN NORTH-CAROLINA" is the title of a new History by Rev. Levin T. Reichel, furnished us by the publisher, O. A. Keehl, of Salem, N. C. We have not had time to examine it critically, but from the attention our other duties permitted us to bestow upon the work, it supplies what we have much needed—authentic information relative to those interesting people. To the sect for which it was intended, it must prove highly acceptable.

We see it stated a new Black Republican paper is shortly to be started in Washington city by Geo. M. Veston, formerly of Maine, and Daniel H. Goodloe of North Carolina. Who is Daniel H. Goodloe? Is he a native of this State? *WIL. Herald.*

Daniel is a native of Franklin County, in this State. Some sixteen years ago he edited a *Whig* paper in Oxford, Granville Co. We think the name is Daniel R. instead of Daniel H. He is a sort of dreamer on the subject of slavery, and has been an abolitionist for some time past.

WE are requested to state that at a meeting of the Citizens of Smithfield held on 13th inst., the following gentlemen were appointed a Committee of arrangements for celebrating the approaching anniversary of our National Independence, viz: Sidney A. Smith, C. B. Sanders, L. Eldridge, A. D. Northam, T. C. Sanford, M. Helme, K. M. C. Williamson, Stephen Seese.

There will be an oration delivered on the 4th, and a grand display of fire works at night.

GOOD FOR EVANS.—Evans, of the *Milton Chronicle*, notwithstanding he wears bow-tailed coats and hangs up black snakes for rain, sometimes says a sensible thing. We call the attention of the editors of the *Elizabeth City Sentinel* and the *Kinston Advertiser* to the following sound views of Evans. He says:

"We are decidedly of opinion that every mother's son of a 'Plug Ugly' who went from Baltimore to Washington to meddle with the election, deserves hanging."

HURRAH FOR CHARLES NAPOLEON BONAPARTE EVANS!

DOGS IN MARKET.—Our market square is filled with dogs every morning, and but little else. We protest against such a nuisance as these dogs. Who wants them there? Who brings them there?—"Whelp, spaniel and cur of low degree" may be found there every morning, and the classic exercise of a dog-fight is exhibited daily. Let the dogs stay at home, or let nux vomica be administered. We are a friend to dogs in their places, but the market square is no place for them.

WE had the pleasure of a visit on Thursday from Col. John W. Cameron, of the Fayetteville *Argus*, who was here in attendance on the Supreme Court. The Colonel was in good health and spirits, and as handsome as ever. We had a pleasant and interesting chat with him, and should like to see him here more frequently than we do.

CAUGHT AGAIN.—Jesse Langley, who so skillfully made his escape from our jail a few months ago, returned to this city from Columbia, S. C., in company with Deputy-Sheriff Norwood, on Tuesday last. It appears he could not behave himself in Columbia, so Sheriff High has again taken him in charge.

THE WEATHER in this neighborhood, for the past two days, has been unusually cold for the season, with slight showers.

The *Dahlooga* (Ga.) *Signal* tells a sorrowful tale of the scarcity of provisions in that and adjacent counties.

SCARCITY OF CORN.—The Raleigh and Gaston Railroad Company, in consideration of the great scarcity of corn in North Carolina, are charging only half price on all the corn brought into this State on their road.

UNITED BAPTIST INSTITUTE COMMENCEMENT—TAYLORSVILLE, N. C.

The Exercises of Commencement of this Institution have just closed, where I have been in attendance for several days. The following is the programme for the last day, 4th of June.

1. Music.
2. Prayer by the Rev. Mr. Oxford.
3. Latin Salutatory, W. R. Jones, Alexander.
4. Discussion—Is a Tyrannical form of Government likely to exist longer than that of a Republic on form.
5. Affirmative—D. J. L. Smith, Davie.
6. Negative—W. H. Peebles, Henry, Ga.
7. Oration—The Indian's Fate, Jas. Smith, Davidson.
8. Discussion—Does Modern Patriotism excel Ancient.
9. Affirmative—A. R. Chenault, Iredele.
10. Negative—G. M. McGuire, Watunga.
11. Oration—The American Citizen, W. R. Gaultney, Alexander.
12. Oration—South Carolina and her Chivalry, W. L. Thomas, Chester, S. C.
13. Oration—North Carolina, N. A. Peebles, Davie.
14. Discussion—Should we be prohibited from the political privileges and professions of men?
15. Affirmative—A. C. Stewart, Charlotte.
16. Negative—W. C. Thomas, Richmond.
17. Valedictory in French, J. A. Waddell, Rowan.
18. Annual Literary Address, W. M. Barber, Esq., Wilkesboro.
19. Valedictory Sermon, Rev. James McDaniel, Fayetteville.

Thus, Mr. Editor, closed one of the most interesting Literary Festivals that ever occurred in Western North Carolina. There was a vast audience in attendance, men of distinction and renown honored the exercises with their presence.

The young gentlemen acquitted themselves with great credit, and their speeches, both as to delivery and substance, would compare favorably with any in our time-honored institutions. The Literary Address was a rare exhibition of classic elegance and beauty, showing the scholar and orator throughout the whole speech. Mr. Barber, though quite a young man, gives evidence of a mind of no ordinary cast. We hope he will consent to have the address published, and let the public judge of its merits.

Success attend him in his literary career.

The Valedictory Sermon was preached by the Rev. James McDaniel, in the afternoon on Thursday, to a large and attentive assembly in the new chapel. The text was the 4th verse of 2d chap. of Zech. "Run, speak to this young man." His theme was "The instruction appropriate to a young man."

Though great expectations had been formed in consequence of the high reputation of this distinguished minister, and thereby brought hundreds out to hear him in this his first visit to Western North Carolina, the crowd were melted into tears, while the truth in all its simplicity and grandeur flowed with such power from his lips. I am not in favor of lauding sermons, as a general thing, but I must say for eloquence and irresistible force, I have never listened to one equal to this. It was enough to make a Felix tremble, and saints shed tears of joy. Long will his words be stamped on the hearts of those who heard him. We understand the sermon will be published, which we trust may be done, that others may read and enjoy it also.

At night, being invited, I attended the party given the young gentlemen of the Institute and a brilliant affair it was, beauty and grace sparkled all around, almost too dazzling to be seen—too magnetic to be felt. But as I feel unable to do the affair justice, and fearful that I may weary your many readers, I close.

A VISITOR.

LOOK OUT FOR SCOUNDRELS!
On the 5th of this month, between two and three o'clock in the morning, some scoundrel or scoundrels broke open the door of the back shed of my store. By thrusting a knife through a small crack between the two planks, they succeeded in throwing the cross bar off of the hook and entered the shed-room, without being detected; they then took the window down which was fixed in the partition between the store and shed. I suppose as they were crossing over the window, unfortunately for them, but in my favor, they struck the gun with their head or pushed it off with the window down to the floor. The gun was leaning on a nail inside the store against the window. The falling of the gun and the window alarmed my Bell Dog, and then he made his charge on the midnight walkers with tremendous fury, and made them leave without further success; they had only three steps to make and they would be in possession of the drawer, which contained eighty dollars, (the drawer was unlocked); but my Komor knew too well that I was asleep, and he soon found out that some uninvited customers were ransacking in the store, so he made them leave immediately, without discharging his duty, not even giving the time to carry off the treasure. Through my carelessness I gave them a good chance to make their fortune that night, but as the cowardly scamps failed, they will never get another chance in this place. My desire is to inform these vagabonds that hereafter I shall be myself on the guard, and if ever I meet with any of them seeking for dishonest employment in the late hours of the night, or to transact their business in my store, when every honest man is slumbering from the hard toils of the day, I pledge myself—even without asking "How their families come on?"—that I will wrap up some of my Buck-shot in their shirt-tails.

JOHN ROSEMOND.

Traveller's Rest, June 8, 1857.

HYDROPHOBIA—THE MAD STONE!—A gentleman by the name of SUMMERS, from Iredele, N. C., spent a day here last week on his way home from the house of Mr. Joseph Pointer, of Person county, whither he had been to test the virtues of a celebrated *Mad-Stone* in Mr. Pointer's possession. Mr. S. stated that eight days before he was bitten by a dog supposed to be mad—that he immediately had the wound cut out and thoroughly cauterized, but not feeling satisfied he visited Richmond, Va., in search of a *Mad-stone*, and not finding it there, he accidentally heard of Mr. Pointer's. This stone had been applied to the wound, and continued to adhere to it for a while and then drop off—as it is said to do when applied to a poisonous wound and becoming saturated with the poison—it this continues to do so long as there is poison in the system, and when it shall fall out, we understand that the stone loses its adhesiveness.

The poor man seemed deeply dejected—not the faintest smile was observed to flit across his sad face while here.

Of the virtues of this *Mad-Stone* we know nothing personally, but many persons of intelligence and the highest respectability are prepared to vouch for its many cures in cases of hydrophobia, snake and spider bites. Certainly it can do no harm to try it. Mr. Pointer lives 10 or 12 miles distant from Milton, and is an obliging and accommodating gentleman. Knowing him as we do, we feel justified in saying that he is one of the last men who would deal in humbug.

Milton Chronicle.

UNION EDUCATIONAL ASSOCIATION OF GRANVILLE, FRANKLIN, AND WARREN COUNTIES.—The above Association will assemble at Oxford, on Monday, the 22nd inst. The occasion will be an interesting one. On the evening of Mon. & Tues. Essays will be read by the Hon. A. W. Venable and W. H. Bass, and on Tuesday several other essays by different members of the Association. All the members and others friendly to the cause of education are requested to attend. We hope the citizens of the three counties interested will cheer by their presence the exertions of these patriotic gentlemen engaged in the laudable effort of advancing the cause of education throughout our State.

Warrenton News.

DESTRUCTIVE STORM.—Last Wednesday afternoon, about 4 o'clock, a destructive and heavy storm of wind and rain passed over this place, accompanied by quick and sharp peals of thunder and lightning. The storm lasted only a few minutes, but in that short time the damage done to property was considerable. There were no lives lost, although we have heard of some very narrow escapes.

Below we enumerate the property injured as far as we have been able to ascertain.

The tops of the chimneys on the Court House were blown off, and the roof of the building greatly damaged.

Brawley's three story brick building, opposite the Charlotte Hotel, had one chimney thrown down together with a portion of the parapet wall; the whole mass falling on the roof and crushing through two floors. There were several persons in the up-stairs of the building at the time, and strange to say no one was injured, although the brick and plastering fell all around their heads. Two gentlemen who were on the pavement in front narrowly escaped the falling wall.

In the rear of the above, the chimney of a dwelling house was thrown down and other damage done to the building.

The Charlotte Hotel (Maj. Kerr's) sustained a loss of the top of one chimney, which fell upon the roof without breaking through.

A portion of the roof of Spring's Steam Mill was torn off and carried fifty yards, passing directly over a dwelling house that stood near by. The damage to the building is said to be serious.

Mr. Joshua Trotter's carriage shop was blown down, and seven or eight new buggies and other vehicles considerably damaged. The building is a complete wreck. It was built of brick, but the walls were quite thin. A wooden building adjoining remained uninjured, with slight exceptions. The buggies were the property of Mr. John Hart.

The Grave Yard wall and several beautiful Monuments were greatly damaged by two large oak trees falling on them.

The Liberty Pole, which stood in Public Square, was thrown down and broken in several places.

The Drug Store of Dr. Pritchard sustained a loss of the top of one chimney, and a few panes of glass.

At the N. C. Railroad Depot the wind blew a passenger coach from under the shed and threw it down, and immediately after the shed was blown down.

The stable of Mr. Howell was overturned. There were two negroes in it at the time, but both escaped uninjured.

Buggies and carriages that were left standing out were blown about by the wind and injured by way of broken shafts, &c.

We noticed several shade trees that were capsize, fences down, &c.

The scene was terrific; and to add to the alarm, amid the flashing lightning and howling thunder, the cry of fire was raised, which caused many to vacate their houses and take the open streets. But fortunately no fire occurred.

It is not certainly known that the lightning struck any building, although many suppose that it did. From what we could see and learn we incline to the opinion that it did not strike anywhere in town. Eye witnesses inform us that the lightning could be seen playing up and down the railroad track while the cloud was hovering over head.

The barn of Dr. Jones, in the neighborhood, was blown down, and the owner wounded. Horses and mules that were in the building at the time escaped without injury.

We have not learned how far the hurricane extended into the country, but do not think it did much harm outside of town. The fury of the storm appears to have spent itself over this place and immediate vicinity.

Charlotte Democrat, 16th inst.

For the Standard.

LOOK OUT FOR SCOUNDRELS!

On the 5th of this month, between two and three o'clock in the morning, some scoundrel or scoundrels broke open the door of the back shed of my store. By thrusting a knife through a small crack between the two planks, they succeeded in throwing the cross bar off of the hook and entered the shed-room, without being detected; they then took the window down which was fixed in the partition between the store and shed. I suppose as they were crossing over the window, unfortunately for them, but in my favor, they struck the gun with their head or pushed it off with the window down to the floor. The gun was leaning on a nail inside the store against the window. The falling of the gun and the window alarmed my Bell Dog, and then he made his charge on the midnight walkers with tremendous fury, and made them leave without further success; they had only three steps to make and they would be in possession of the drawer, which contained eighty dollars, (the drawer was unlocked); but my Komor knew too well that I was asleep, and he soon found out that some uninvited customers were ransacking in the store, so he made them leave immediately, without discharging his duty, not even giving the time to carry off the treasure. Through my carelessness I gave them a good chance to make their fortune that night, but as the cowardly scamps failed, they will never get another chance in this place. My desire is to inform these vagabonds that hereafter I shall be myself on the guard, and if ever I meet with any of them seeking for dishonest employment in the late hours of the night, or to transact their business in my store, when every honest man is slumbering from the hard toils of the day, I pledge myself—even without asking "How their families come on?"—that I will wrap up some of my Buck-shot in their shirt-tails.

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Warrenton News.

THE DEMOCRATIC VICTORY IN MINNESOTA.—The Albany Atlas and Argus says:

Last week the black republicans shouted over their pretended victory in Minnesota!

We called on them to stop—to remember Iowa; and to give a chance for the democratic counties to be heard from!

The appeal to truth and reason was vain. They shouted and hurrahed, with lungs as unwarmed as their credulity.

They cried "all hail" to Minnesota; and they thanked the "Germans" for helping them to carry the victory; much as Bonapartes would have done:

Thanks, brave army! Now begone to bed!

To-day we begin to hear the truth. Out of 46 delegates the democrats carry 35, the black republicans 11!

The Tribune attempts to cover the defeat by saying the republicans carry "the rural districts," and the democrats "the large towns." "Rural districts" and "large towns" in the Territory of Minnesota! What on abuse of words and of facts!

THE CORN SUPPLY.—On Saturday last we happened at the Station a short time after the arrival of the Freight train, and the scene we witnessed was both funny and melancholy. So great was the excitement, the agent could scarcely weigh out the corn fast enough for the waiting multitude. And if a grain should fall upon the floor, such grabbing!

But the demand on Tuesday was not so great, several hundred bushels remaining unsold. Price \$1.30 per bushel. In this connection, we would remark that our community is much indebted to Messrs. Rowland & Bros., of Norfolk, Va., for the interest they have taken in our behalf. They have volunteered their services free of charge to aid the agent of the country in any way that we might request. Their kindness will not be forgotten by our people.

Greensboro Times.

THE WHEAT CROP.—We receive the gratifying intelligence from all directions that the wheat crop never looked better or afforded a brighter prospect for an abundant harvest. We have had delightful weather, and farmers say that if it continues a week or two the harvest will be unprecedentedly large. In view of the great scarcity of corn, this is cheering news.

We had several showers of rain on Saturday night and Sunday last.

Char. Dem.

We learn that the health of D. K. McLaure, Esq., our Consul at Paris, is greatly improved; and that he has it in contemplation shortly to return to this country.

Wil. Herald.

The Election in Minnesota Territory.